

Mountains

Miss Geo

Get on the rocket ship and we'll go to the places you want
A cotton sky now black with eyes
I don't know who's watching or whos not
But we will take a big old fan
It will power us through this great expanse
Make orange peels but don't you steal
All my love is in your hands If I'm far in the mountains just call
But don't walk so slow
Because I'm a slow walker too We're in an ancient scroll
Characters tell a story one we don't yet know
If we cut our time here short
We'll be a cool breeze doing cartwheels in our ghostly forms
I think of you If it's not too late, can we walk off the picture frame?
In deep
Dark night
If you ask me I think we'll be alright

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